



#3

\$2.95

\$3.50 Canada

The Classic Horror Movie! Now A Color Comic!

Re-Animator

Death is just the beginning...



HAINES
© 1997



• Mature Readers

Based On Characters Created By H.P. Lovecraft



Special Thanks To Brian Yuzna

Writer • Steven Philip Jones

Pencils • Christopher Jones

Inks • Terry Pallot

Cover Painting • Lurene Haines

Lettering • Joseph Allen

Coloring • Joseph Allen with Holly Sanfelippo

Publisher • Dave Olbrich

Publishing Coordinator • Kim Scholter

Editor-In-Chief • Chris Ulm

Editorial Assistant • Dan Danko

Art Director • Mickie Villa

Production Assistant • Stacy Herring

Circulation • Ty Rulli

Creative Director • Tom Mason

Creative Director Tales...

Sadly, this issue brings to a close our three-issue adaptation of the classic horror movie, *Re-Animator*. But this does not end our association with Herbert West. Check out the comic stores right now for the four-issue mini-series, *Re-Animator: Dawn Of The Re-Animator* by Bill Spangler and Jose Malaga (with terrific cover paintings by Tony Harris).

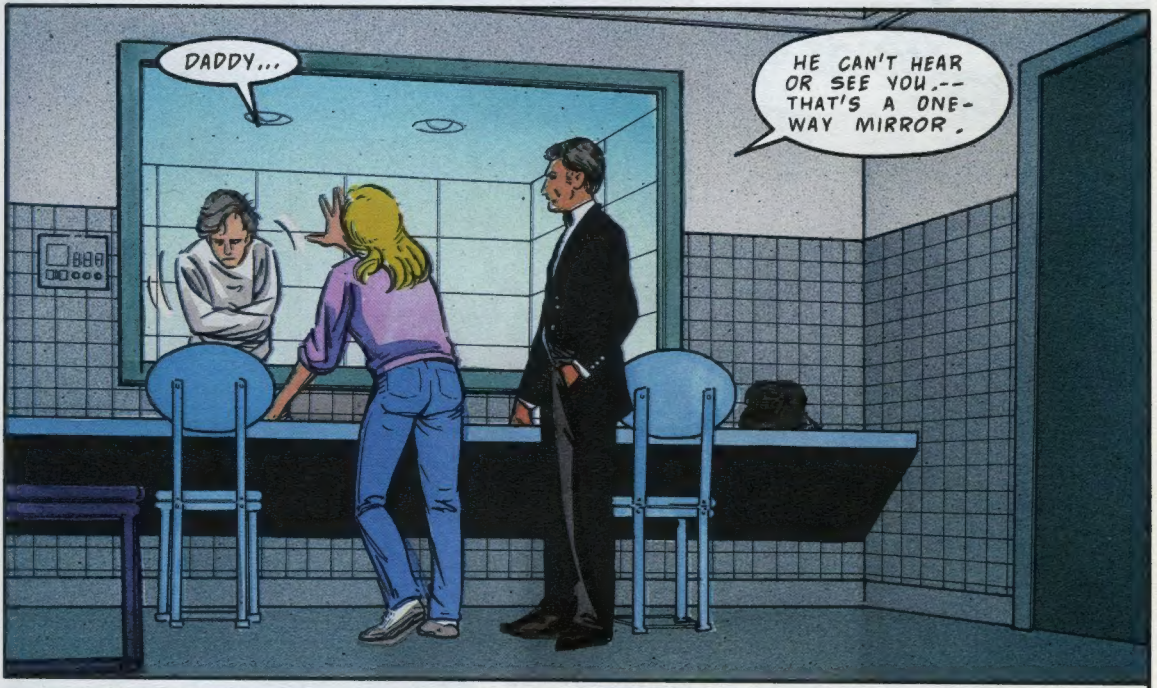
We're also planning more with the young Herbert so stay tuned.

Brian Yuzna fans should make a special trip to the video store to check out *Bride Of The Re-Animator*, the sequel to the original movie. And while you're at it, be on the look-out for Brian's terrific new film, *Society*. Horror fans will not be sorry!—Tom Mason

Re-Animator In Full Color #3 (of 3). April 1992.

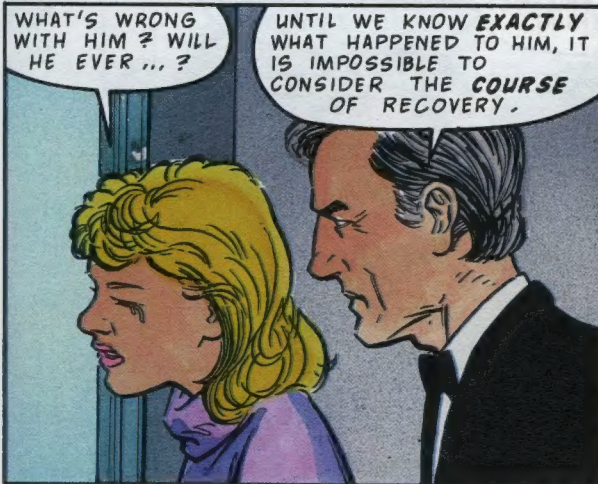
Published by Adventure Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics Publishing Group, 5321 Sterling Center Dr., Westlake Village, CA 91361. (818) 889-9800. \$2.95/\$3.50 in Canada. *Re-Animator* is trademarked and copyright © 1985 Brian Yuzna Productions. All rights reserved. Cover illustration © 1992 Lurene Haines and Brian Yuzna Productions. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Malibu Graphics Publishing Group. All other contents © 1992 Malibu Graphics Publishing Group.

SCOTT ROSENBERG • President. CHRIS ULM • Vice-President. TOM MASON • Secretary. DAVE OLBRICH • Treasurer. CHRISTINE HSU • Controller.



DADDY...

HE CAN'T HEAR
OR SEE YOU.--
THAT'S A ONE-
WAY MIRROR.



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HIM ? WILL
HE EVER ... ?

UNTIL WE KNOW **EXACTLY**
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, IT
IS IMPOSSIBLE TO
CONSIDER THE **COURSE**
OF RECOVERY.

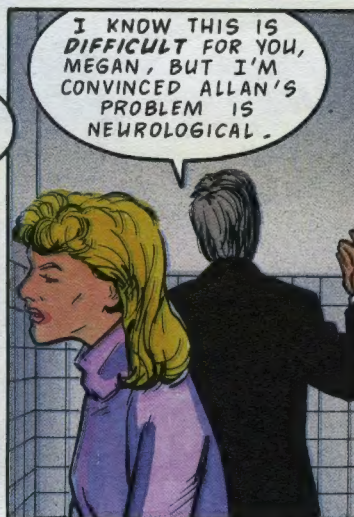


THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU TO
SIGN A **RELEASE** SO I CAN
PERFORM **EXPLORATORY**
SURGERY ON YOUR FATHER.



IS THAT ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY,
DR. HILL ? DADDY THOUGHT
SURGERY WAS A LAST
RESORT.

AREN'T THERE
OTHER TESTS
YOU COULD DO?

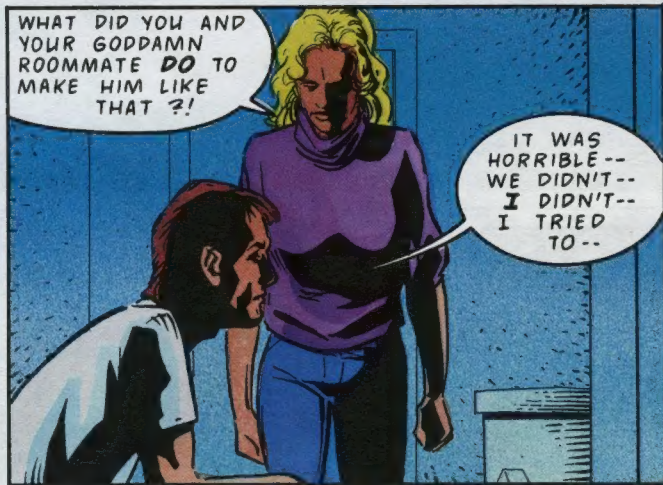
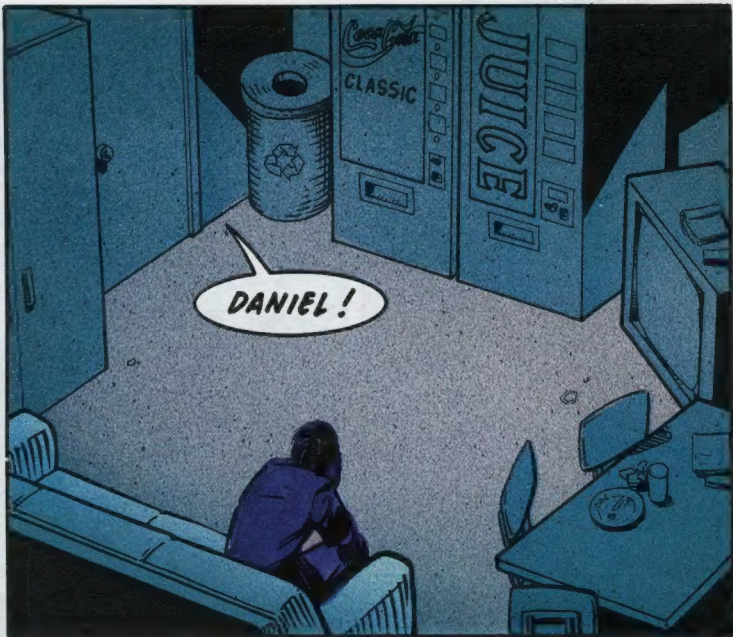
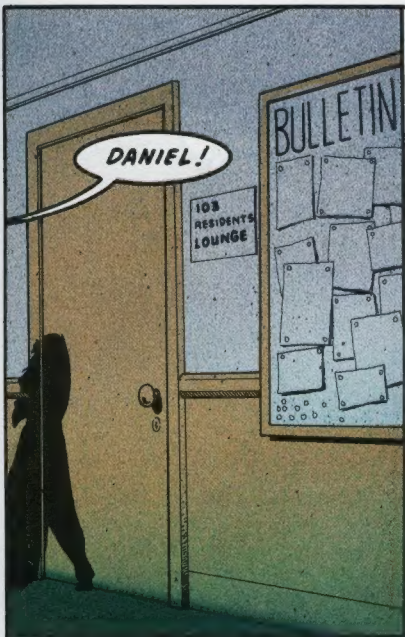


I KNOW THIS IS
DIFFICULT FOR YOU,
MEGAN, BUT I'M
CONVINCED ALLAN'S
PROBLEM IS
NEUROLOGICAL.



OF COURSE, WE'LL TAKE
EVERY PRECAUTION.









COME ON, SON. THIS IS AN OPERATING THEATRE. SHOW US YOUR INTESTINAL FORTITUDE.

WELL, THE FIRST AND SECOND LUMBAR VERTEBRAE ARE CRUSHED...



... THE DORSAL GANGLIA TORN, THE INFERIOR CERVICAL GANGLIA TORN, AND THE NECK IS BROKEN.



DR. HILL, DEAN HALSEY'S BRAIN-WAVES ARE ERRATIC -- DISCONNECTED.

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.



BUT, DR. HILL ... !

NEVER MIND, MELVILLE.

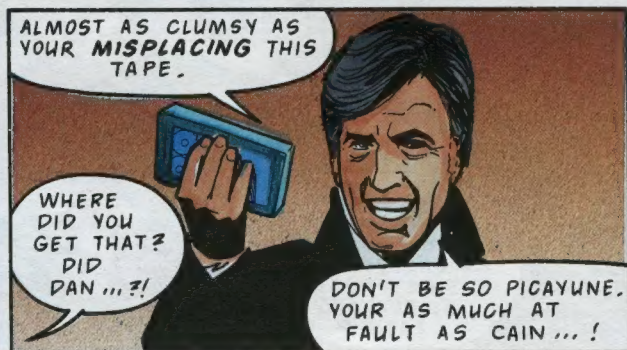
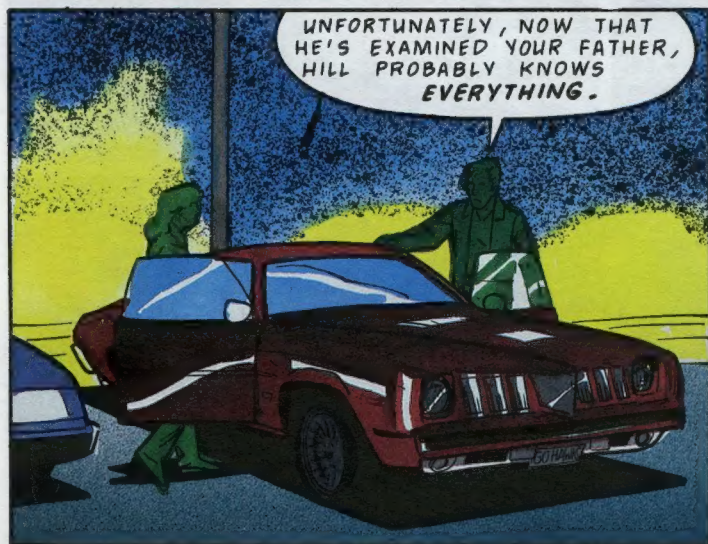


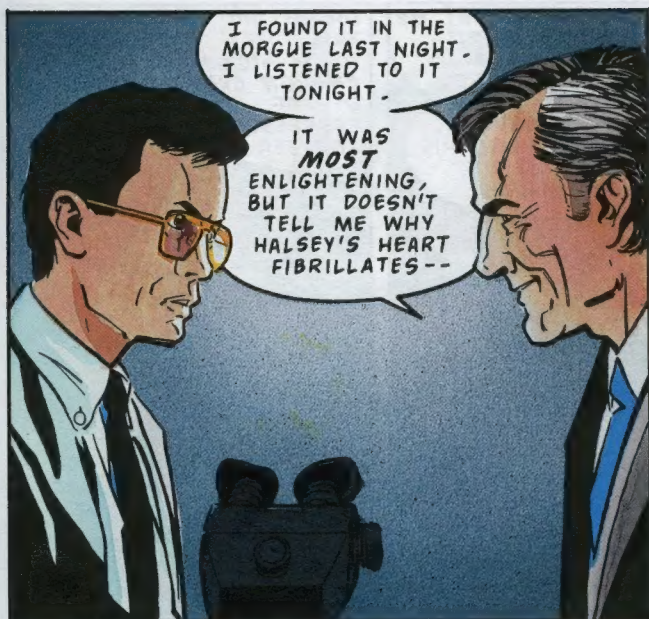
DEAN HALSEY IS CLEARLY -- DEAD. OR SHOULD BE.

BUT HE ISN'T.

REMEMBER MY LECTURE, MELVILLE, ABOUT A MAN WITH AN OBSESSIVE DESIRE POSSIBLY SURVIVING DEATH ?

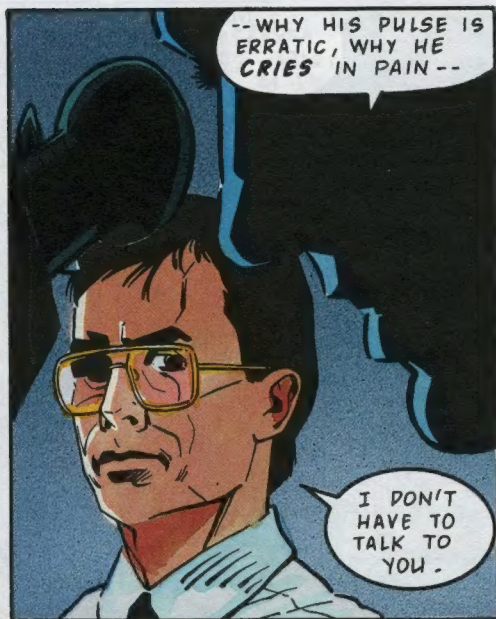
RIGHT NOW I'LL NEED SOME EQUIPMENT BROUGHT UP FROM THE MORGUE.





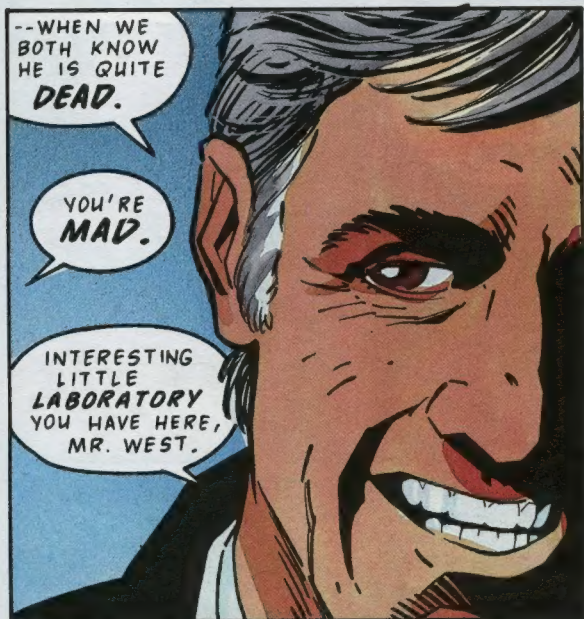
I FOUND IT IN THE MORGUE LAST NIGHT. I LISTENED TO IT TONIGHT.

IT WAS **MOST** ENLIGHTENING, BUT IT DOESN'T TELL ME WHY HALSEY'S HEART FIBRILLATES--



--WHY HIS PULSE IS ERRATIC, WHY HE **CRIES** IN PAIN--

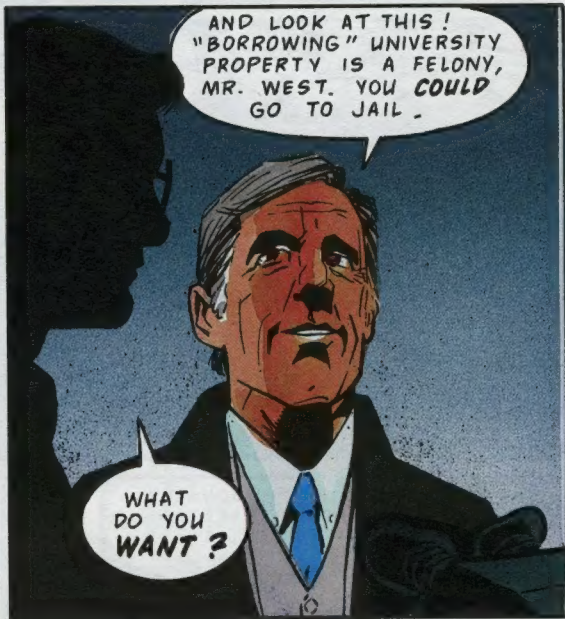
I DON'T HAVE TO TALK TO YOU.



--WHEN WE BOTH KNOW HE IS QUITE **DEAD**.

YOU'RE **MAD**.

INTERESTING LITTLE **LABORATORY** YOU HAVE HERE, MR. WEST.



AND LOOK AT THIS! "BORROWING" UNIVERSITY PROPERTY IS A FELONY, MR. WEST. YOU **COULD** GO TO JAIL.

WHAT DO YOU **WANT**?



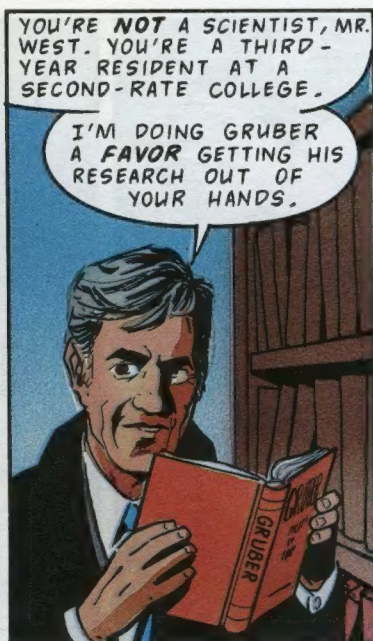
WHY, I WANT YOUR **DISCOVERY** OF COURSE!

I WANT WHATEVER YOU'VE **CONJURED** UP THAT GIVES THE DEAD THE APPEARANCE OF LIFE.



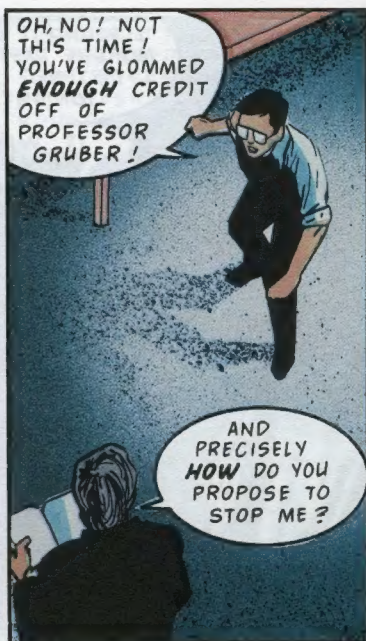
IT'S NOT THE "APPEARANCE" OF LIFE, DOCTOR-- IT IS **LIFE**.

THIS ISN'T MAGIC-- I'M A SCIENTIST.



YOU'RE **NOT** A SCIENTIST, MR. WEST. YOU'RE A THIRD-YEAR RESIDENT AT A SECOND-RATE COLLEGE.

I'M DOING GRUBER A **FAVOR** GETTING HIS RESEARCH OUT OF YOUR HANDS.

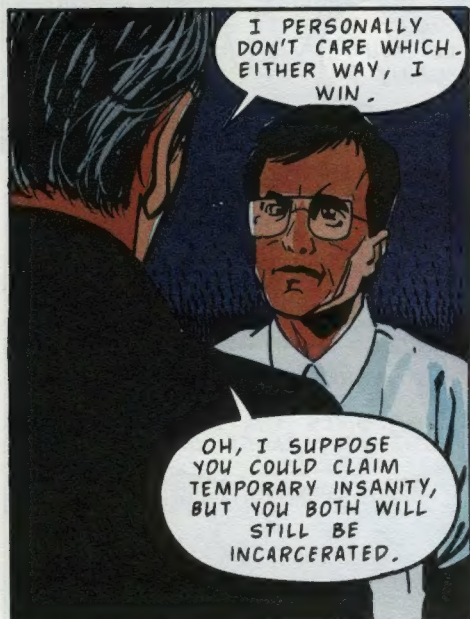


OH, NO! NOT THIS TIME! YOU'VE GLOMMED **ENOUGH** CREDIT OFF OF PROFESSOR GRUBER!

AND PRECISELY **HOW** DO YOU PROPOSE TO STOP ME?

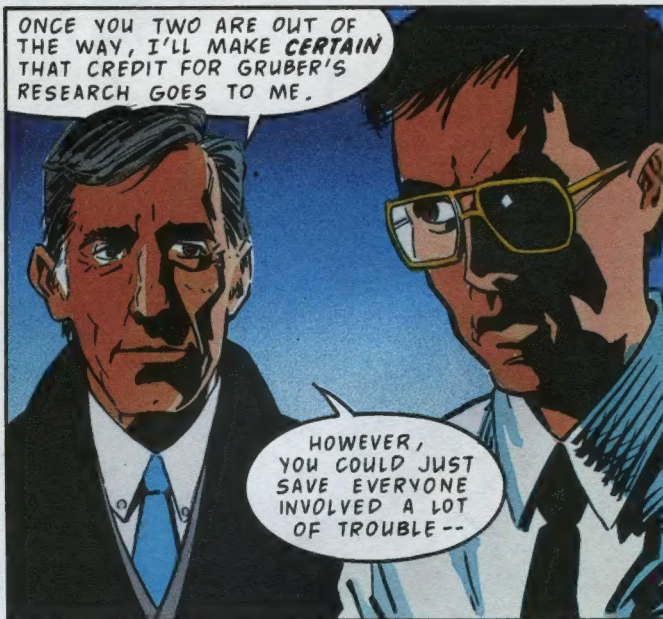


I HAVE YOUR TAPE. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PLAY IT TO THE POLICE, AND YOU AND CAIN WILL BE ARRESTED AS MADMEN-- OR **MURDERERS**.



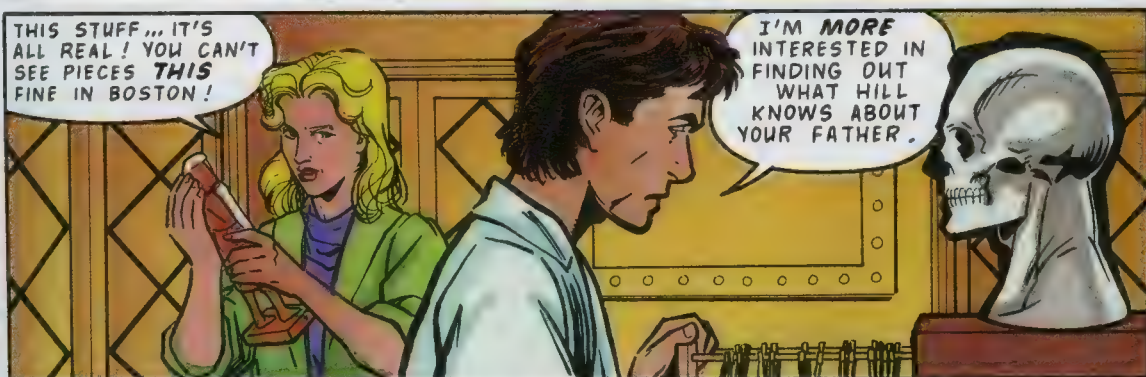
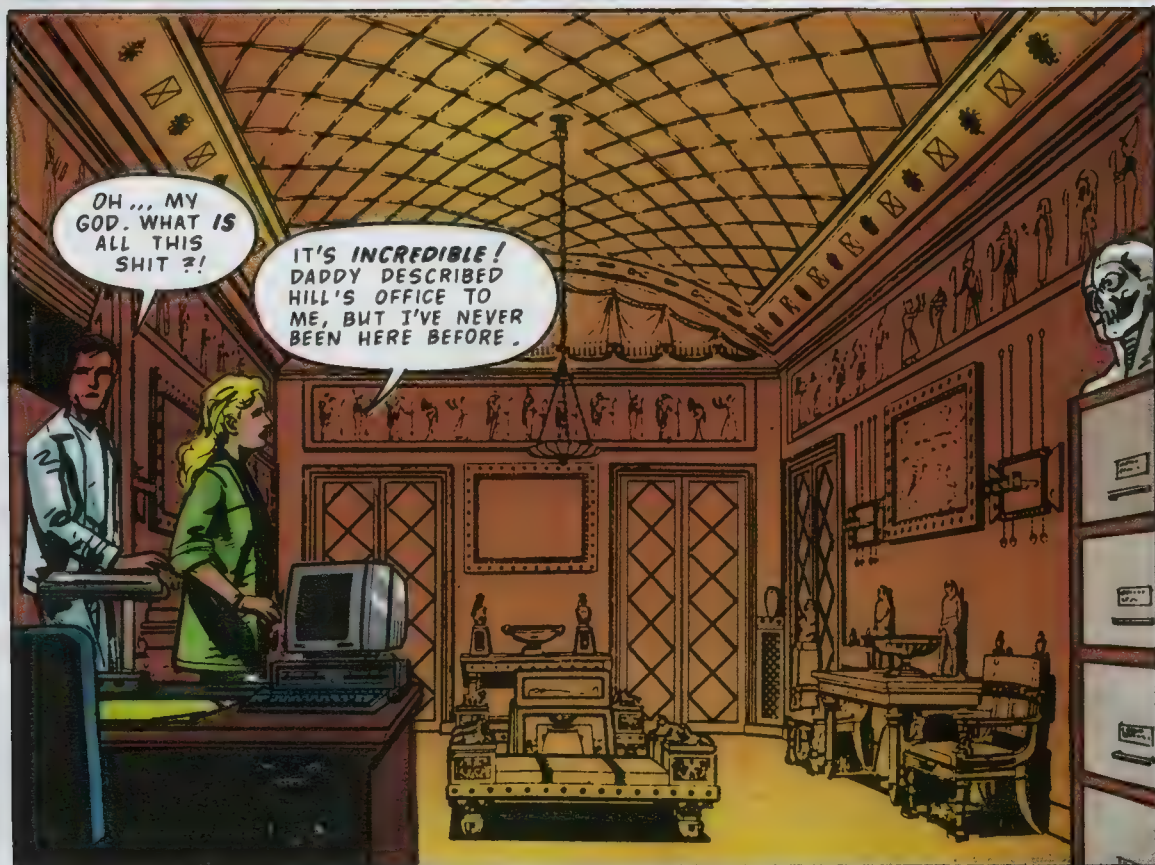
I PERSONALLY DON'T CARE WHICH. EITHER WAY, I WIN.

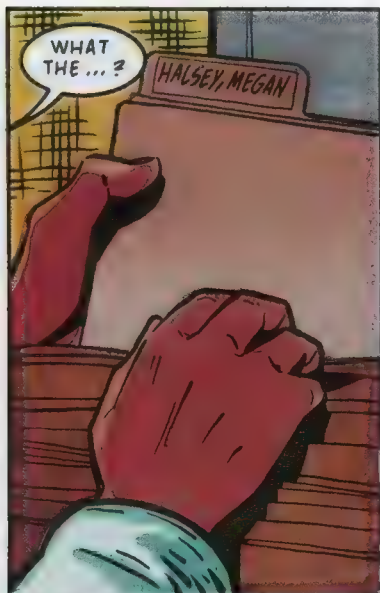
OH, I SUPPOSE YOU COULD CLAIM TEMPORARY INSANITY, BUT YOU BOTH WILL STILL BE INCARCERATED.

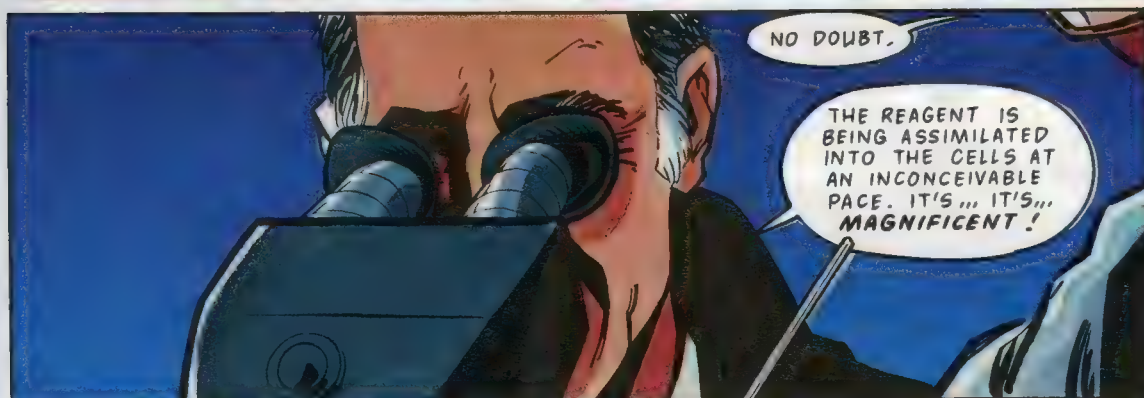
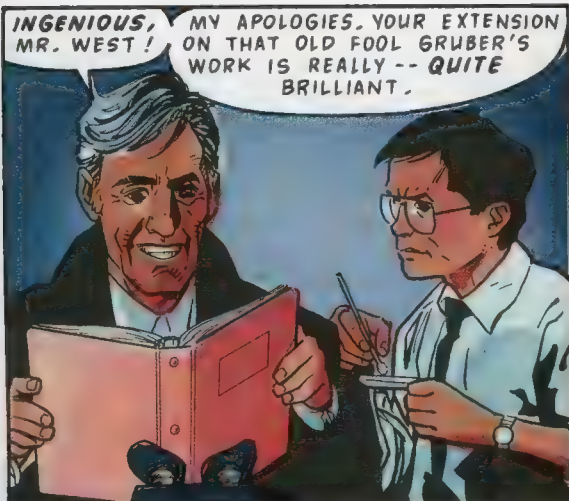


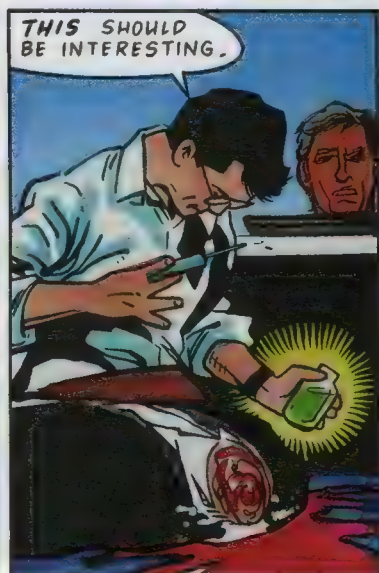
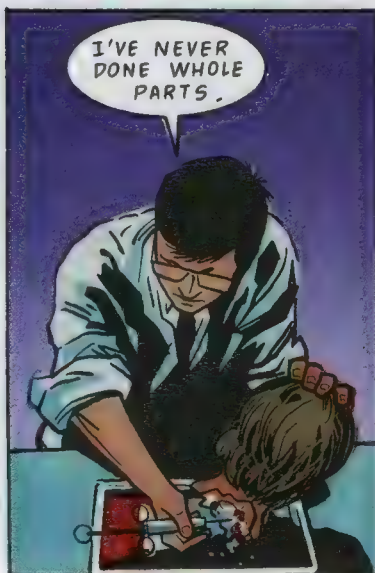
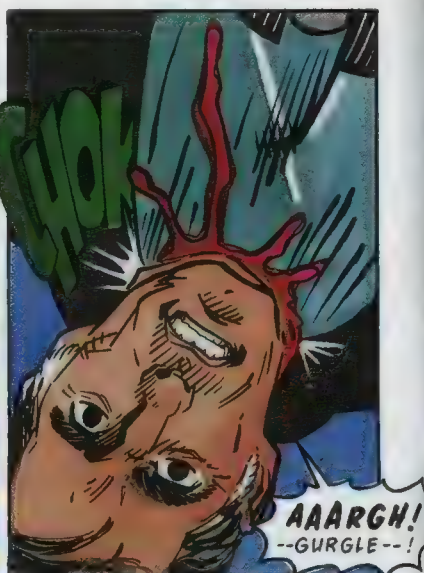
ONCE YOU TWO ARE OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL MAKE **CERTAIN** THAT CREDIT FOR GRUBER'S RESEARCH GOES TO ME.

HOWEVER, YOU COULD JUST SAVE EVERYONE INVOLVED A LOT OF TROUBLE--



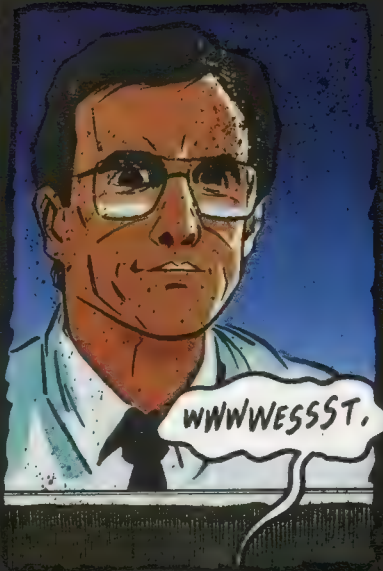






DR.
HILL ?

CAN YOU
HEAR ME ?



WWWESSST.

YES, DR. HILL. IT'S ME
--HERBERT WEST. OF
THE BOSTON WESTS.



WHAT ARE
YOU THINKING,
DOCTOR ?



WHAT DO
YOU FEEL ?



SNITCH!



Y-Y-YOUUU--

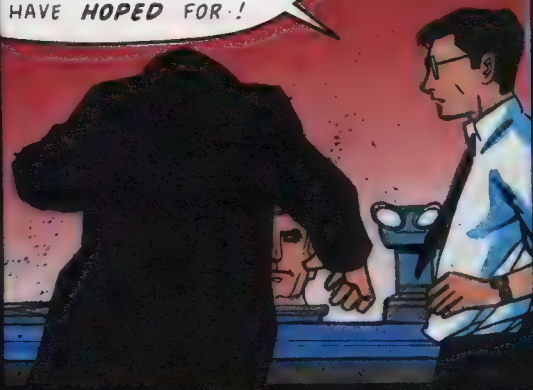


--BBASS--
TARRR-D!



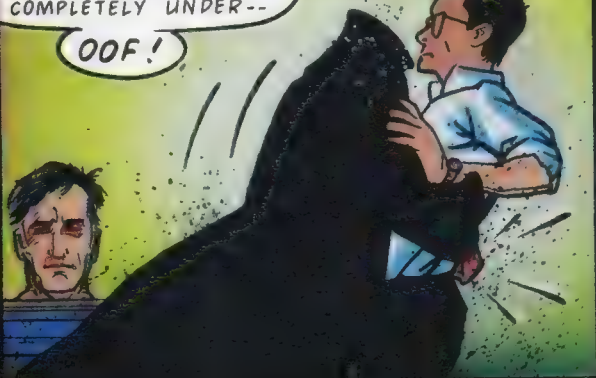
HEY!

INCREDIBLE! THIS FAR
AND AWAY SURPASSES
ANYTHING I COULD
HAVE **HOPED** FOR!



FURTHER DISSECTION
OF YOU, DOCTOR, MAY
BE NECESSARY TO
COMPLETELY UNDER--

OOF!



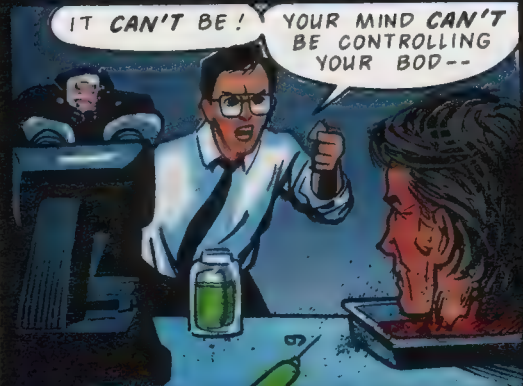
LET GO
OF ME,
YOU
PLEBIAN!



AAAAAA-WN!

IT CAN'T BE!

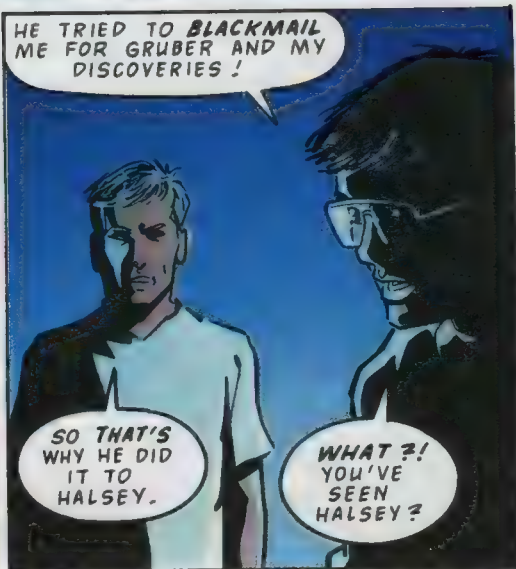
YOUR MIND CAN'T
BE CONTROLLING
YOUR BODY--



--EEE!

**LOOK
OUT!**



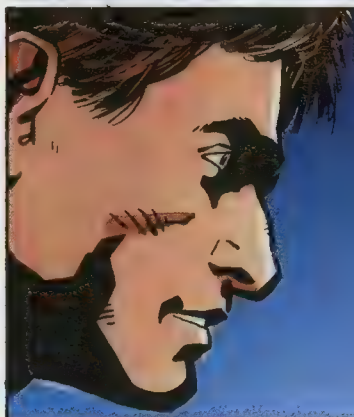


THAT FUCKER HILL LOBOTOMIZED HIM, HERBERT, SO HE COULD CONTROL HIM, IN CASE HALSEY EVER TALKED OR TRIED TO TELL ANYONE WHAT HAPPENED !



AND THAT'S NOT ALL. HILL'S GOT THIS WEIRD FILE ON MEG. FULL OF HAIR AND NAPKINS AND PHOTOGRAPHS.

I THINK HE'S PROJECTED SOME PSYCHOTIC NEED ONTO HER.



THEN WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE. I'M GOING LOOKING FOR HILL. YOU'D BETTER BABY-SIT YOUR SWEETHEART.

WHY ?
WHAT'S GOING ON ?

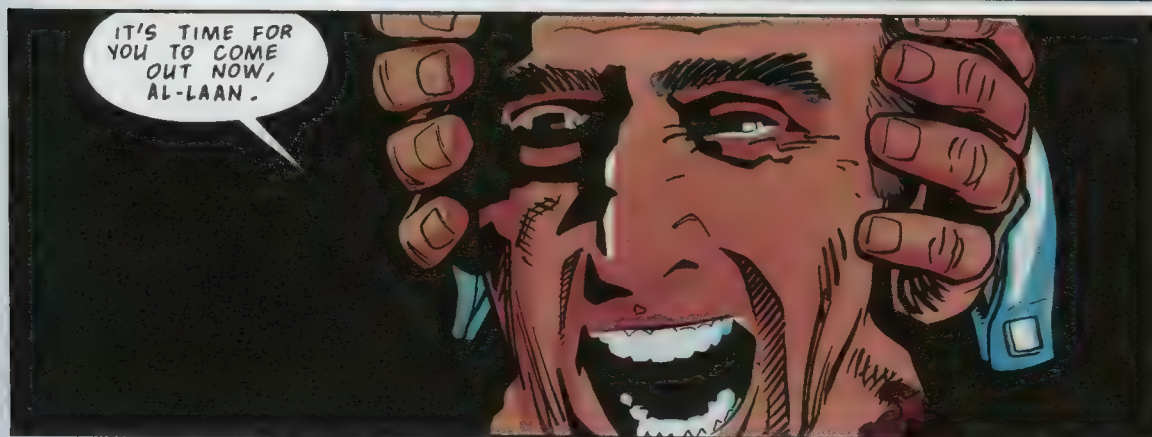
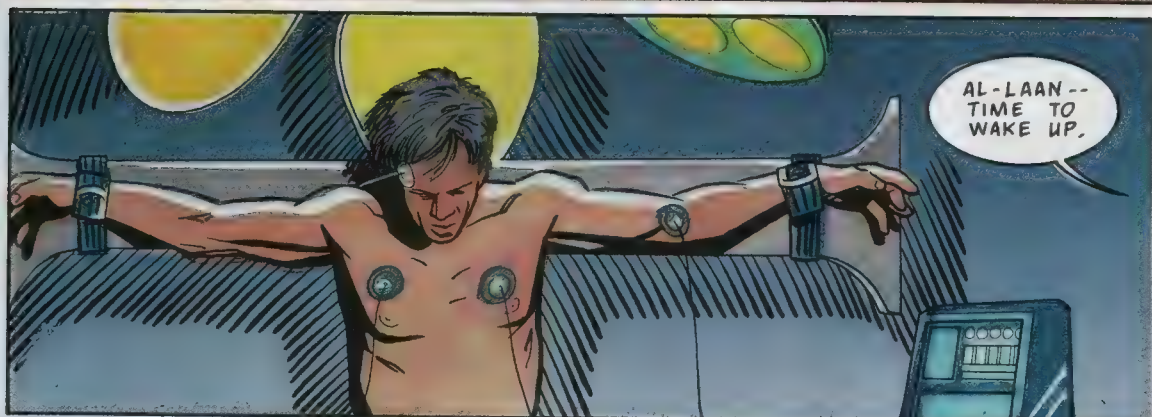
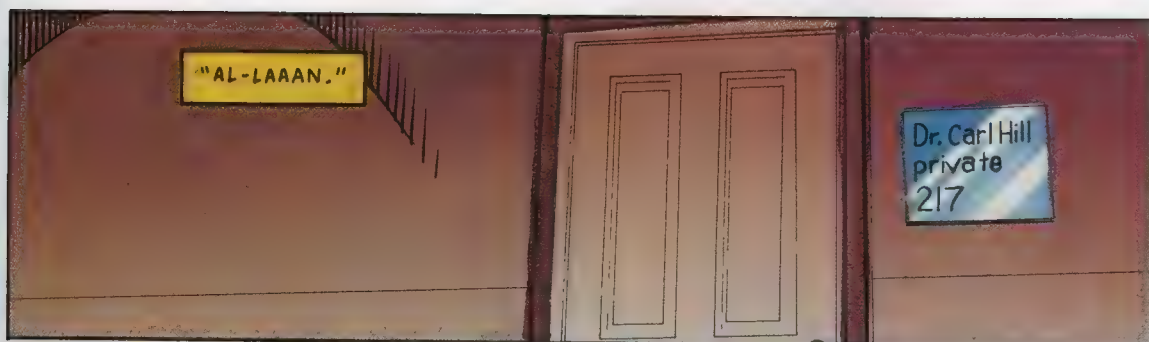


I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY TO CAMPUS. COME ON !



YOU DID WHAT ?!

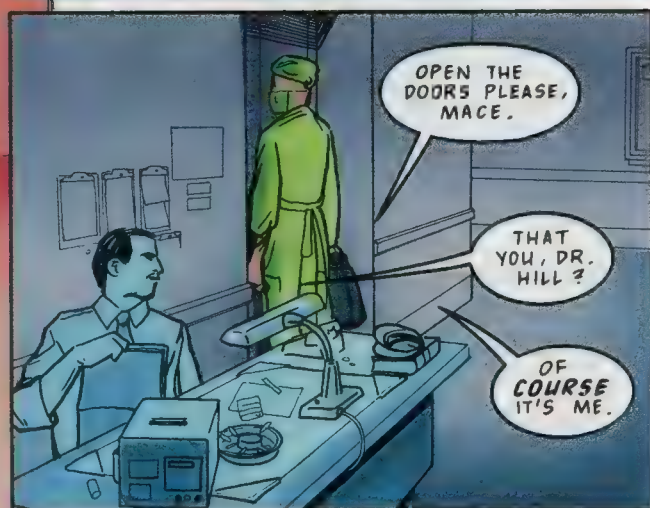


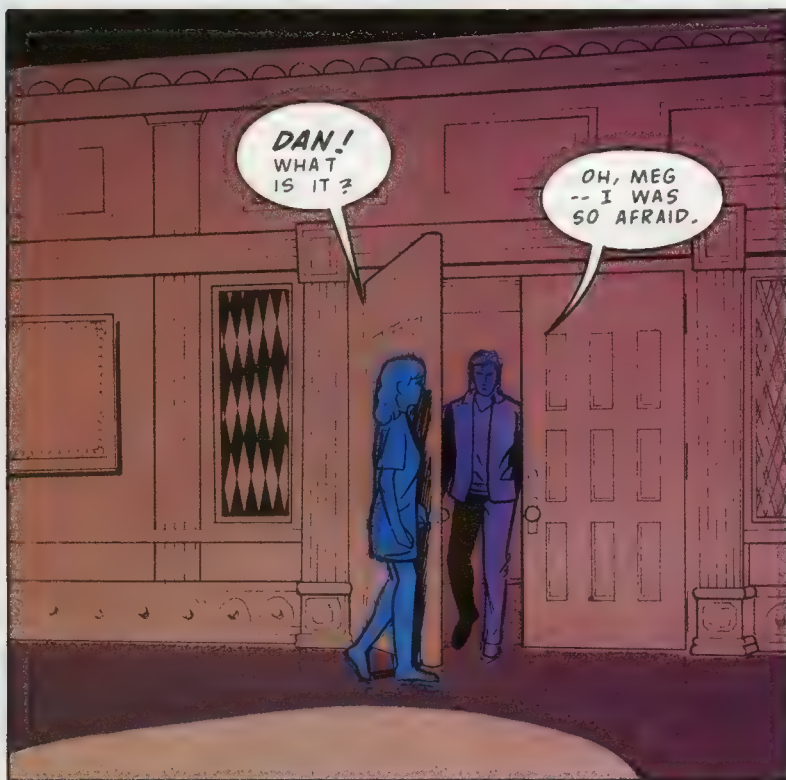


PLAYTHING

October

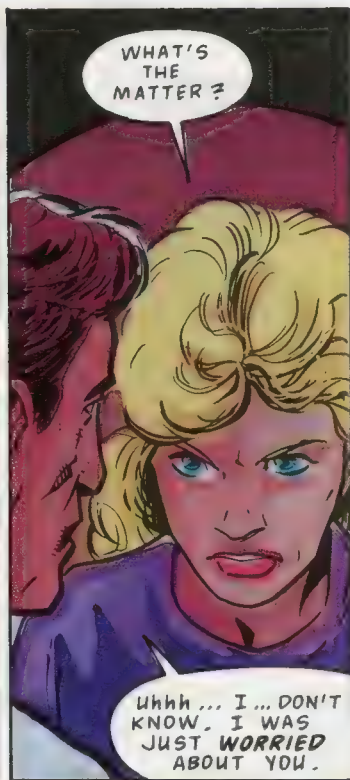
Candi





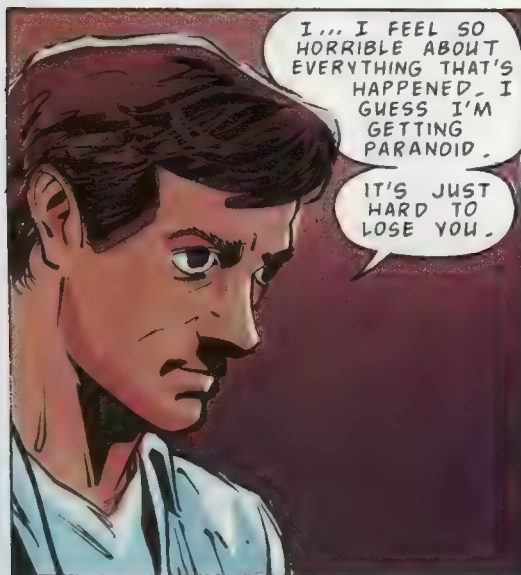
DAN!
WHAT
IS IT?

OH, MEG
-- I WAS
SO AFRAID.



WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?

Uhhh... I... DON'T
KNOW. I WAS
JUST **WORRIED**
ABOUT YOU.



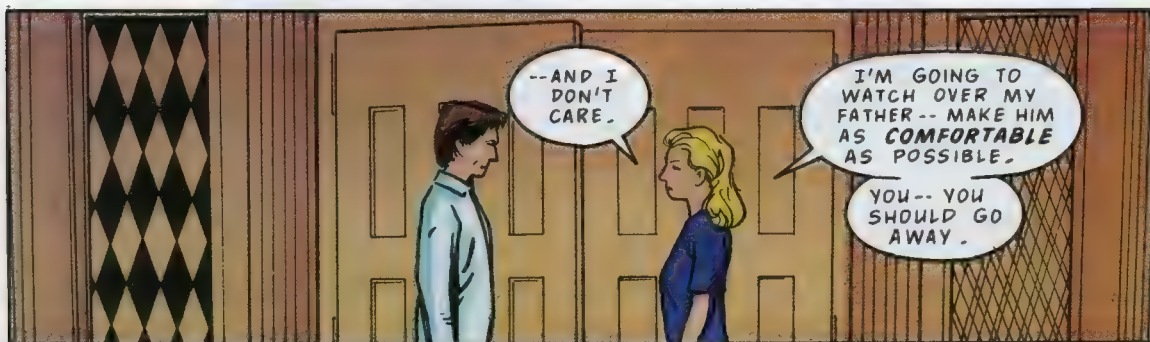
I... I FEEL SO
HORRIBLE ABOUT
EVERYTHING THAT'S
HAPPENED. I
GUESS I'M
GETTING
PARANOID.

IT'S JUST
HARD TO
LOSE YOU.



THERE'S NOTHING
ANYONE CAN DO
FOR MY FATHER
NOW, AND THERE'S
NOTHING ANY-
ONE CAN DO TO
ME.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT THE TRUTH
IS ANYMORE --



--AND I
DON'T
CARE.

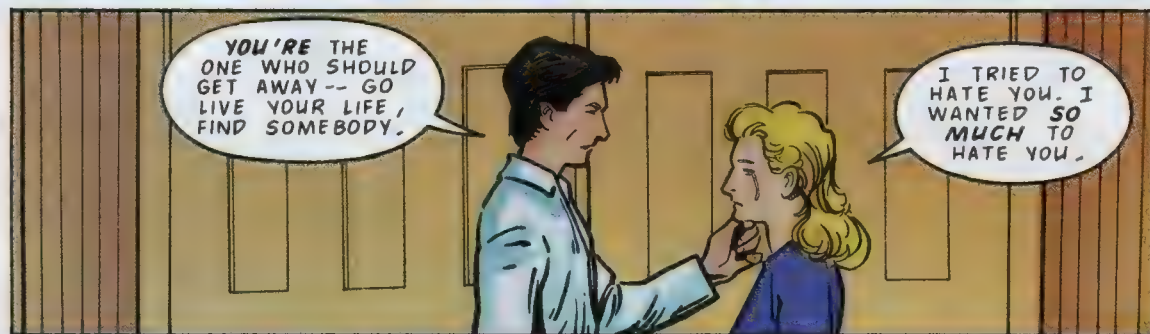
I'M GOING TO
WATCH OVER MY
FATHER -- MAKE HIM
AS **COMFORTABLE**
AS POSSIBLE.

YOU -- YOU
SHOULD GO
AWAY.



TRANSFER TO
ANOTHER SCHOOL,
FINISH THE COURSE.
YOU'LL BE A
FINE DOCTOR.
YOU'LL DO
GOOD FOR
PEOPLE. YOU'LL
BE SAFE.

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME.



YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO SHOULD
GET AWAY -- GO
LIVE YOUR LIFE,
FIND SOMEBODY.

I TRIED TO
HATE YOU. I
WANTED **SO**
MUCH TO
HATE YOU.



I LOVE
YOU, MEG.
I LOVE
YOU.

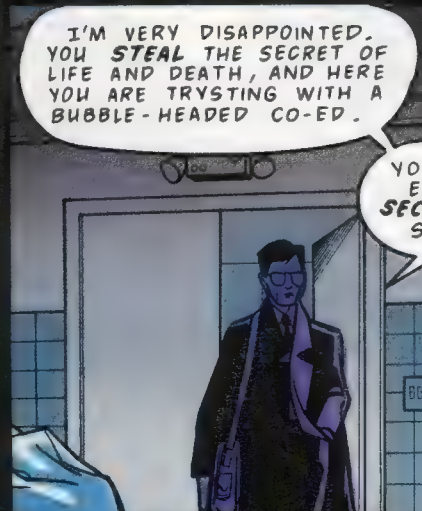
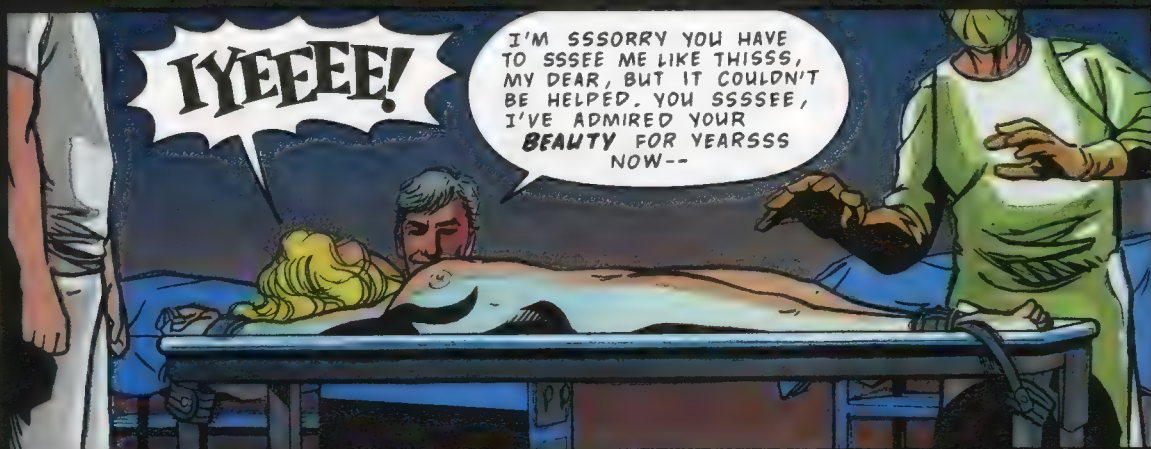


DA-**DEEE!**











WHO'S GOING TO BELIEVE A TALKING HEAD ?! GET A JOB IN A SIDESHOW !

I WONDER WHY AN INTELLIGENT YOUNG MAN LIKE YOURSSSELF--



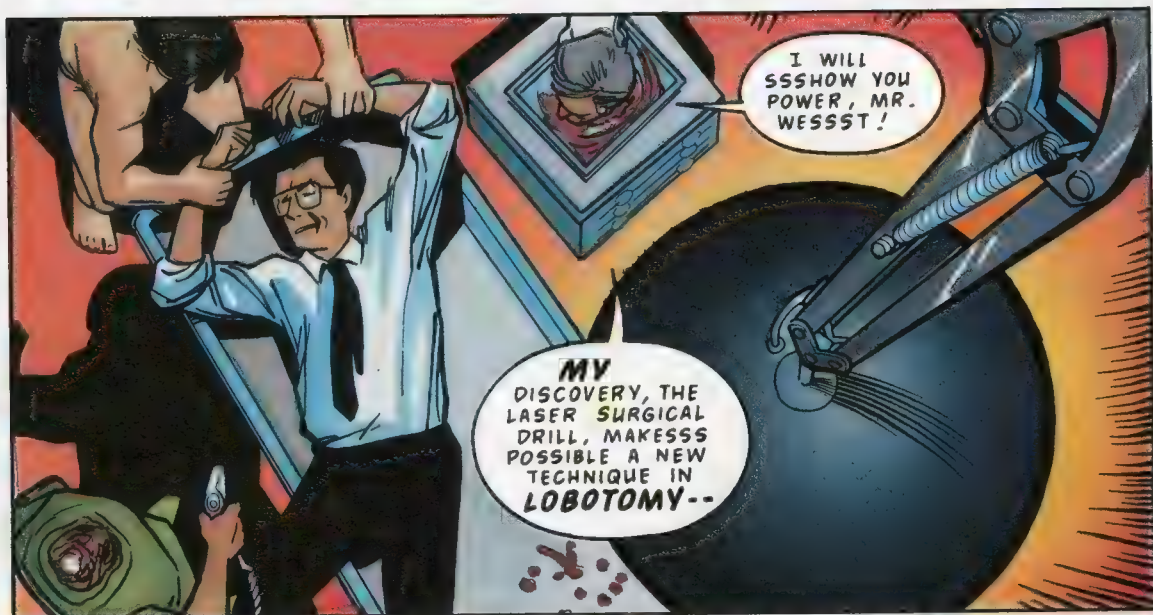
-- WOULD MAKE SSUCH A FOOLISSSH, FATAL MISSSTAKE ASSS COMING HERE TO CHALLENGE MEEF.



OH, I HAVE A PLAN.

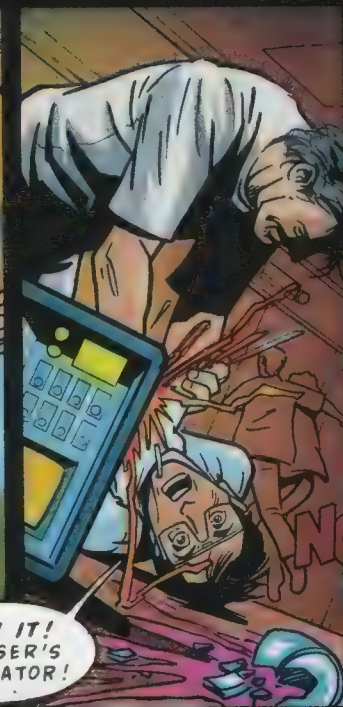
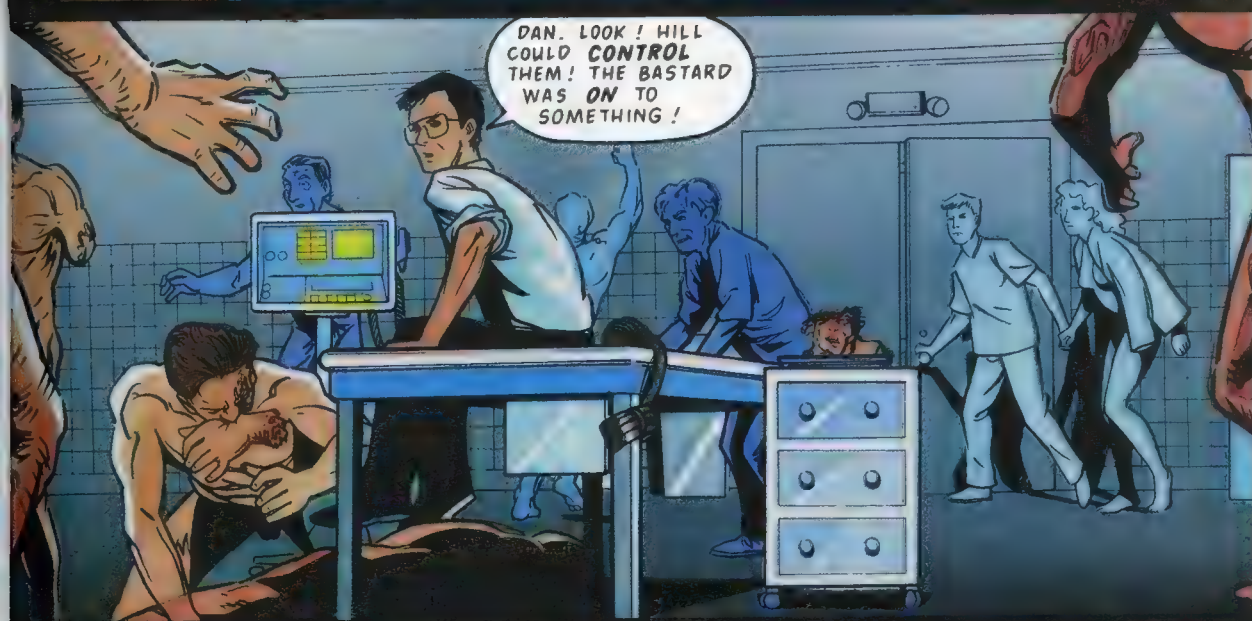
SO DO I, MR. WESSST.

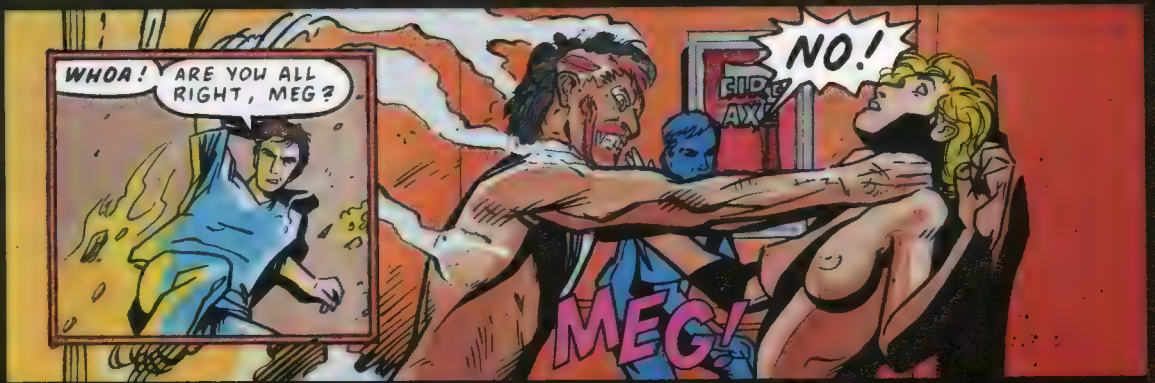




"--WHICH, FOLLOWED UP WITH DEEP HYPNOSSSSSS, RESSULTSSS IN TOTAL MASSTERY OF THE HUMAN WILL."







EPiLOGUE BRRRIINNG!

GET SOME PEOPLE
DOWNSTAIRS! AND TURN
OFF THAT DAMN ALARM!

CAIN!
OVER
HERE!

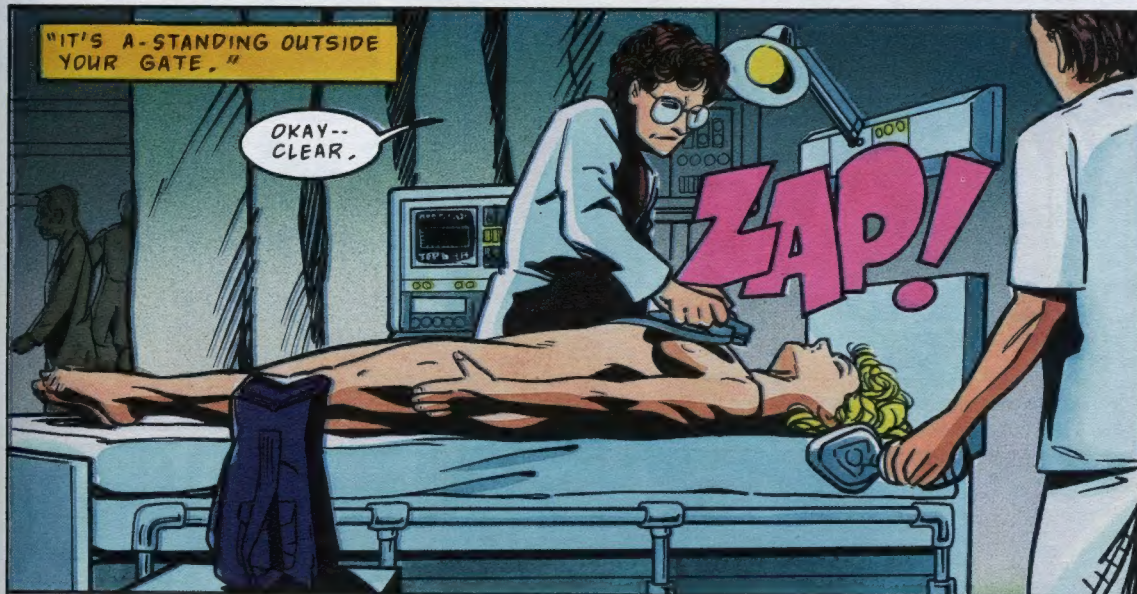
"ARISE, ME LADS; HEED,
LISTEN, TO THE BANSHEE'S
STERILE WAIL,"



"IT'S A-STANDING OUTSIDE
YOUR GATE,"

OKAY--
CLEAR,

ZAP!



FLATLINE.

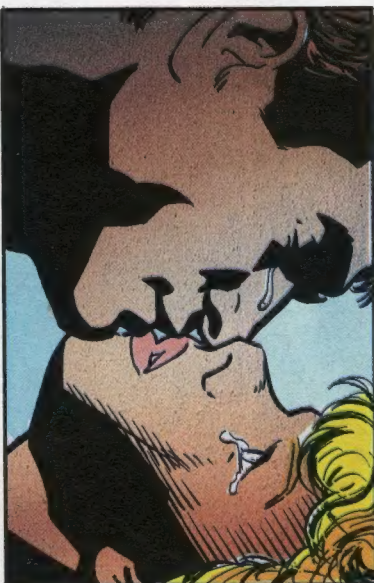
GET ME SOME
ADRENALINE AND
A CARDIAC
NEEDLE!



NO.

SHE'S DEAD,
CAIN-- I'M
SORRY. WE
TRIED.





The Legend Returns In Full Color!

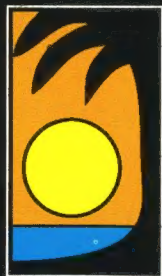
RUST™

*Created and Written by STEVE MILLER
Illustrated by PHILLIP HESTER & ANDE PARKS
On Sale Now From ADVENTURE COMICS*

DEAD
END



Adventure Comics is a division of Malibu Graphics Publishing Group.
RUST is trademarked and copyright © 1992 Steve Miller. All rights reserved.



**MALIBU
GRAPHICS
PUBLISHING
GROUP**

•
Adventure Comics
Aircel Comics
Eternity Comics
Platinum Editions